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# The Note



95 3 7

## Chapter 1 by Soccer\_5

The cold air penetrated my skin, it was a cold night mid November. I headed to my car. On the wind shield there was a note it said "I have stolen your most cherished possession, come to the soccer field of your high school at 9:00 sharp if you want it back."

## Chapter 2 by -



"What the heck?" I looked at the scribbled note - hardly legible. "Most cherished possession..." I wondered what that could be, seeing that my mustang was parked right here.

It was already 8:34pm and I was tired. I just wanted to go home and play video games. but something was egging me on. I had a strange feeling that I should at least see who wanted me. Suppose it was just a stupid prank though? Then I would have driven out there for nothing...

I stuck the key into the ignition and drove towards the high school. But when I pulled up and looked into the soccer field, I saw my family lined up in a row, on their knees, and their arms behind their heads.

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I walked onto the field and saw a man with a black mask covering his mouth and a dark grey hoodie. "Do these tasks for me and one will survive. Each task you do lets one go. If you fail to comply, they will all die." He took out a knife as long as an eagles talon and slowly and carefully placed it around my mothers neck. The sweat from her head went straight down her face as if she were in a heater room. I knew I had to do something, so I took the job. Because I love them.

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